THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2148 *Wednesday, Oct.* 29, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new petite Comedy of *The Youthful Queen*, with *The Green Eyed Monster*, the Divertisement, and *High Life below Stairs*, were performed to a numerous and genteel audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. GRAY, from the York Theatre, made his second appearance at this house, last night, in the character of *Sir Anthony Absolute*, in Sheridan's admirable comedy of *The Rivals*. On Mr. Gray's first appearance, we had not space to notice at length his performance, and now that we have seen him a second time, he has not afforded us much opportunity for remark. Mr. Gray's performance is respectable, but not more; he does not possess natural or acquired humour;—his *Sir Anthony* is cold, and, except as far as stamping and looking red in the face goes, tame and ineffective; there are no touches of real Comedy in the entire representation:—his performance is not at all superior to that of Mr. Williams, at the Surrey, or Mr. W. Bennett, at Drury Lane; it will therefore easily be imagined that Mr. Gray is not what is wanting to supply the place of Farren.

Notwithstanding the bills talk about the satisfaction expressed by the public at the cast of this Comedy, we cannot think it by any means perfect. Power and John Reeve are abominably vulgar; while Mr. Warde and Miss Jarman whine against each other, until we fancy ourselves in a cathedral, and hearing the service chaunted. There are certainly two persons engaged who are, in their respective characters, absolutely perfect; we mean, Mr. Charles Kemble, and Mrs. Davenport:—the delight of the house, during the scenes when these performers were on the stage, convinces us that Comedy, acted in all its principal characters as they act it, would prove as attractive as ever. *The Invincibles* followed. this piece loses none of its popularity, but draws as good half-prices as ever it did.—The house was full.

A New Comedy, in three acts, will be brought at this Theatre on Wednesday next.

The Olympic opens, we understand, on Monday next, it has been tastefully decorated by Mr. Palmer, Upholsterer, of Gloucester Street, Queen Square. Mr. P. Farren is to be Stage Manager;—it is said there are many brilliant Stars engaged; and that the Proprietor, Mr. Scott, calculates on a very prosperous season.

The *plague* seems spreading among the Minor Theatres;—the Coburg, Sadler's Wells, and the Surrey, have already caught it, as their bills teem with the words, "Plague," and "Pestilence," in letters of the largest type. Should the piece, called *The Plague of Marseilles*,

have the effect of plagues in general, and thin the houses, we are afraid they will have to write "Plague, pestilence, and famine."

BRIGHTON THEATRE.—Little Burke and the Surrey Juveniles, who had been playing during the week to numerous and respectable audiences, closed their engagement last night. The adults consequently take possession of the boards to-morrow evening, when Mr. F. Vining and Miss F.H. Kelly, will appear as *Romeo* and *Juliet*, in Shakspeare's Tragedy of that name. The manager is recruiting to combine an efficient company for the winter season.

Jenny Vertpré's admirable personation of the *Femme Chatte*, at the English Opera House, last winter, has induced Mathews and Yates to dramatise the same fable, after the English fashion, for the Adelphi, when Mrs. Yates will display her *feline* powers, as the representative of Grimalkin. We understand that the emissaries of the Theatre are on the alert to find a cat sufficiently accomplished to become the tutor of all the graceful attitudes of the species.

The rejection of the part of *Rienzi*, by another eminent tragedian, seems to have put Mr. Young on his mettle, for we have seldom, if ever, seen him act with so much spirit as in the new Tragedy. It is said that Miss Mitford and her friends enjoy the triumph, which her success has afforded over the opinions expressed by the other tragedian.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur.*' in its eyes.

On Thursday, I step into Mr. Vallotton's, 1, Old Cavendish Street, to see his *New Invented Gold*, which is Manufactured into every Fashionable Article—surpasses every thing that has been invented in this Country for Elegance and Durability—always remember Mrs. Pry in my purchases—charming woman!

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, *King Street, Covent Garden*.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I met Sidney Waller, the successful author of '*Love from the Heart*,' which delighted all hearts at the Manchester Festival—shewed me a full length portrait of the fascinating Love, as *Don Giovanni*—good likeness—subscribed for a copy, and wished him success.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

The Point of Honor.

The Chevalier de St. Franc, Mr WARDE,
Durimel, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Stemberg, Mr BLANCHARD, Zenger, MrATKINS,
Valcour, Mr GREEN,
Steibel, Mr SUTTON, Keeper, Mr CRUMPTON,
Officers, Messrs. Horrebow and Irwin.
Mrs Melfort, Miss LACY, Bertha, Miss JARMAN.

After which, Dibdin's celebrated Opera of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, Mr WOOD,
Lubin..... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY,
Easy, Mr Atkins, Countrymen, Mess. Irwin & Heath.
Floretta..... Miss FORDE,
Gillian, Miss HUGHES, Cicely, Mrs WESTON.

After which, (5th time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

The Music by Mr. G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller).... Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola.....(a Spaniard)..... Mr J. VINING,
Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND,
Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,
Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Othello; Othello, Mr Kean, Iago, Mr Warde, Cassio, Mr C. Kemble, Desdemona, Miss Jarman, Emilia, Miss Lacy.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (10th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Cola Rienzi.....Mr YOUNG,
Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE,
Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE,
Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE,
Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.
Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,
Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.
Berta, Mrs GEESIN,
Lady Colonna.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, (4th time,) a petite Comedy, entitled

The Youthful Queen,

Christine of Sweden.

Count de Oxenteirn..... Mr W. FARREN,
Steinberg, Mr JONES,
Frederick Bury..... Mr COOPER.
Christine, Miss E. TREE, Emma, Miss GRANT.

After which, the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER, Marcus, Mr BROWNE,
Kraut, Mr HARLEY.
Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE,
Lady Spenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, Love makes a Man, The Dog of Montargis, &c.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of Subscribers at 2s. *per Month.*